

BOOK 35

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

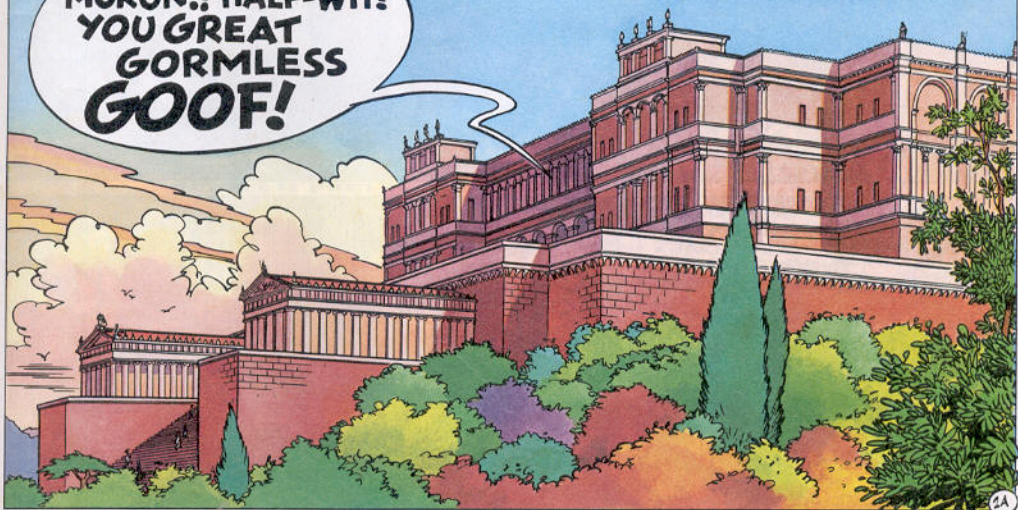
Asterix **AND OBELIX** **ALL AT SEA**



UDERZO '96

IN JULIUS CAESAR'S
PALACE IN ROME...

**IDIOT!
MORON!! HALF-WIT!
YOU GREAT
GORMLESS
GOOF!**

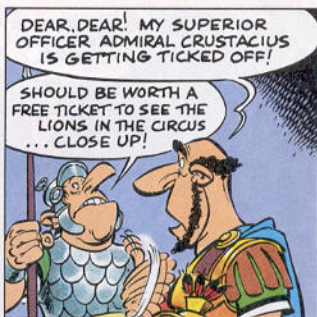


**YOU...
OH, WORDS FAIL ME!...
YOU...YOU SILLY
SAUSAGE!!!**



DEAR, DEAR! MY SUPERIOR
OFFICER ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS
IS GETTING TICKED OFF!

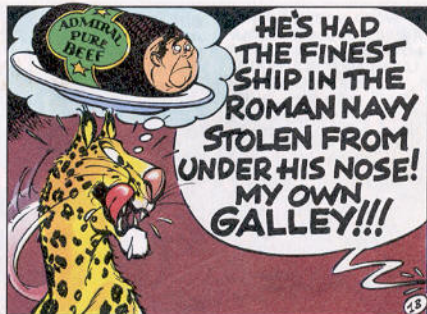
SHOULD BE WORTH A
FREE TICKET TO SEE THE
LIONS IN THE CIRCUS
... CLOSE UP!



**QUEEN CLEOPATRA,
YOU SEE BEFORE YOU
THE SILLIEST SAUSAGE
IN ROME!**



**HE'S HAD
THE FINEST
SHIP IN THE
ROMAN NAVY
STOLEN FROM
UNDER HIS NOSE!
MY OWN
GALLEY!!!**



WELL,
YOU SEE, CAESAR,
THE GALLEY SLAVES
ARE REVOLTING...

**AND SO ARE YOU!
STOP BEEFING!**

THEY'RE ONLY A
HANDFUL OF MUTINEERS,
O CAESAR. THEY'LL NEVER
PASS THE FRETUM
GADITANUM.*

* STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.

I HOPE NOT,
CRUSTACIUS, OR YOU'LL
BE IN DIRE STRAITS
YOURSELF! GET MOVING,
AND PUT SOME BEEF
INTO IT!

I'LL SORT
EVERYTHING OUT
O WONDER OF
WONDERS,
DIVINE CAESAR!

BIT OF A STICKY
INTERVIEW, EH,
ADMIRAL?

**VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS, YOU'RE A MORON AND A
HALF-WIT AND A GREAT GORMLESS GOOF AND
YOU'D BETTER GET THAT GALLEY BACK OR
YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF!**

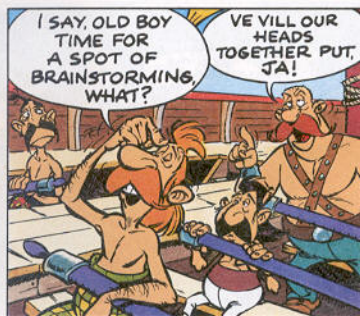
IF WORD GETS OUT THAT
A BUNCH OF SLAVES STOLE
MY OWN GALLEY, I'LL BE THE
LAUGHING STOCK OF THE
ENTIRE ANCIENT
WORLD!

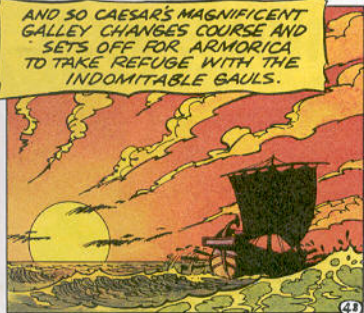
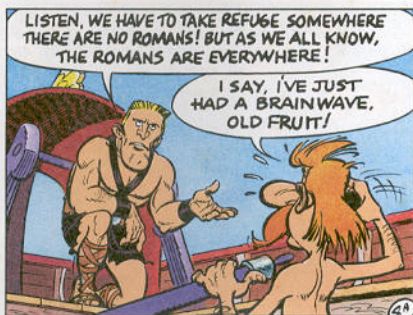
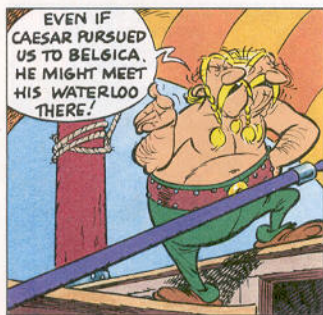
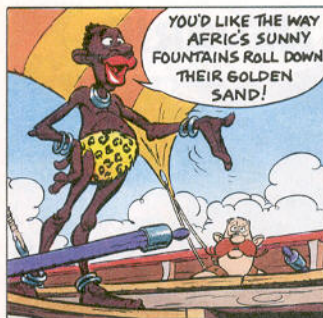
BUT YOU ALREADY
ARE O WONDER
OF WONDERS,
DIVINE CAESAR!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, I
ALREADYAM?

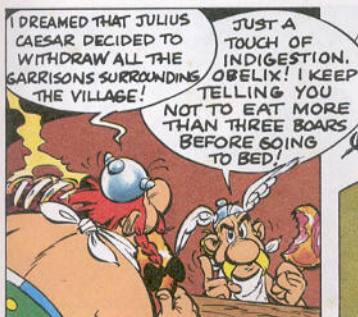
WELL, REMEMBER
THOSE INDOMITABLE
GAULS STILL HOLDING
OUT AGAINST...?

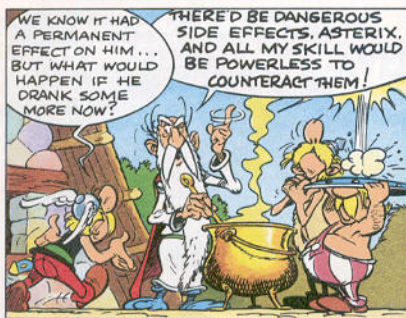
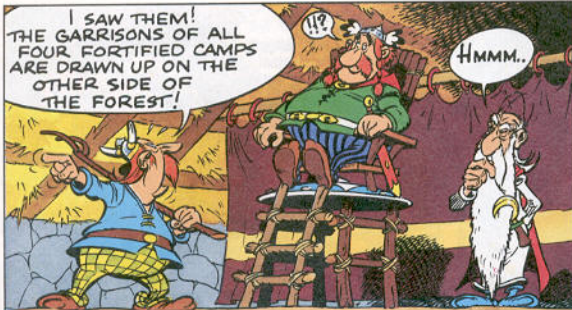
LOOK YOU CAN LEAVE
THE PAST HISTORY OF THE
GALLIC WARS TO ME!





LATER, SOME WAY
OFF IN GAUL...





AS IT HAPPENS, THE ROMANS ARE NOT FAR AWAY. THE FOUR GARRISONS ARE DRAWN UP ON PARADE, BEING REVIEWED BY THEIR NEW COMMANDER, VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS.

ANOTHER BRASS HAT SENT OUT FROM ROME!

LOOKS LIKE HELL HAVE THE BRASS TO MAKE US FIGHT THOSE GAULS!

LEGIONARIES, I'M HERE TO PUT SOME BACKBONE INTO YOU! DISCIPLINE IS THE STRENGTH OF THE ROMAN ARMY!

AND FOR A START...

STAND TO ATTENTION!

YOU DO JUST THAT. BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO ATTEND TO YOU, ROMANS!

?!

WHOOOSH!

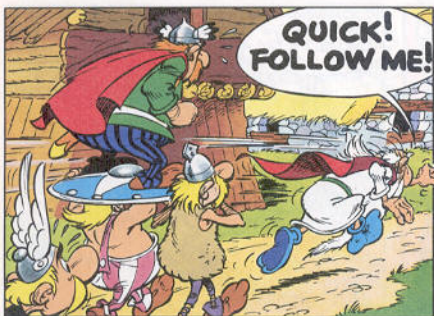
TELL ME, ROMAN, WHY THIS FULL-SCALE ATTACK?

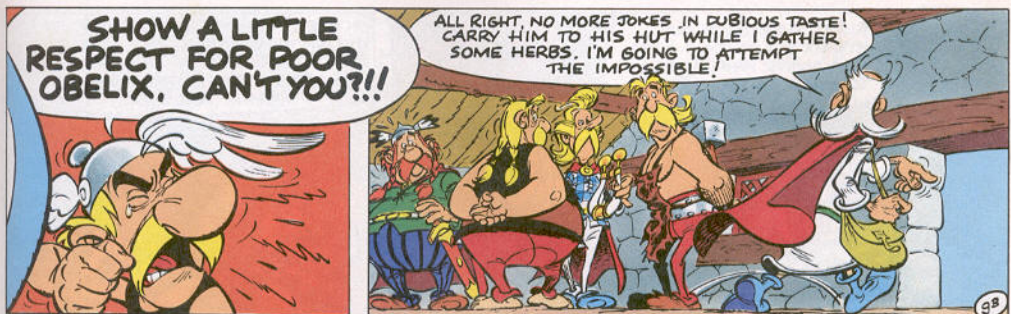
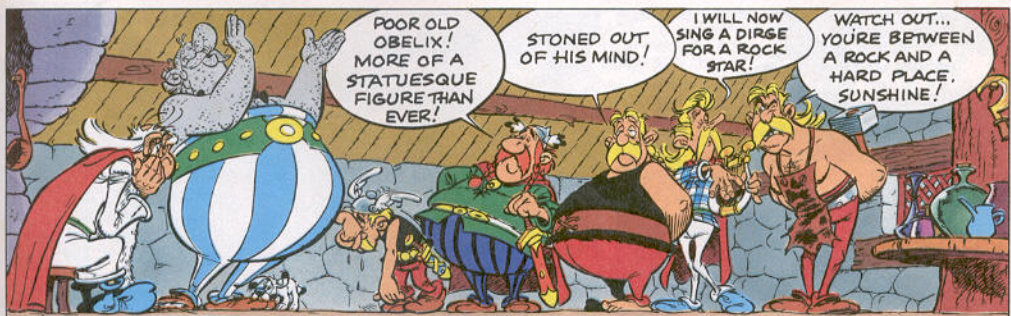
BUT...BUT WE WERE ONLY REHEARSING THE PARADE TO WELCOME ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!

THEN TELL YOUR ADMIRAL CRUSTIFERUS THAT IF THERE'S ANY PARADING AROUND HERE...

...WE DO IT!

PAF!





LATER, AFTER GATHERING HERBS IN THE FOREST, THE DRUID RETURNS TO HIS HUT.

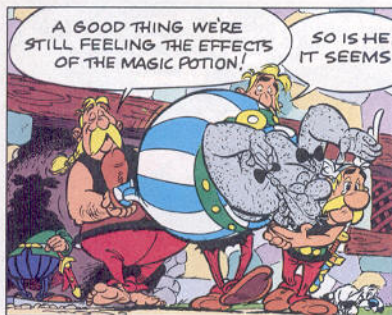
POOR OLD OBELIX!

THIS IS DREADFUL!

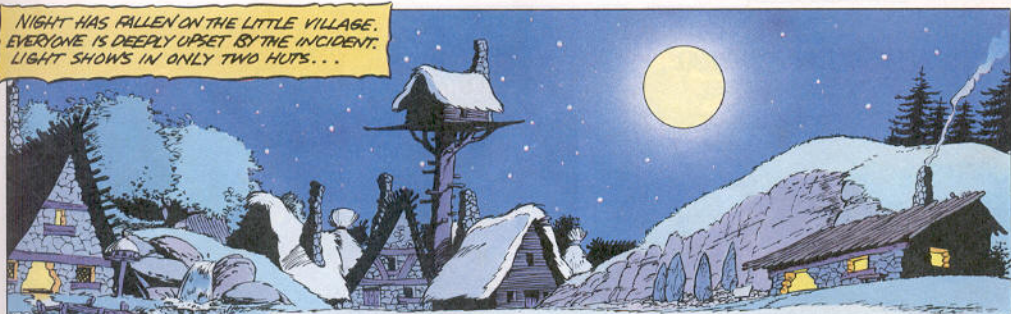
WHAT ON EARTH...?!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

APPALLING!



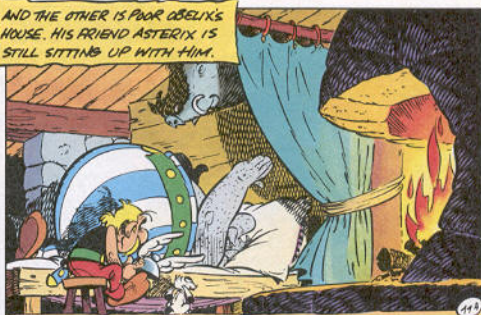
NIGHT HAS FALLEN ON THE LITTLE VILLAGE. EVERYONE IS DEEPLY UPSET BY THE INCIDENT. LIGHT SHOWS IN ONLY TWO HUTS...



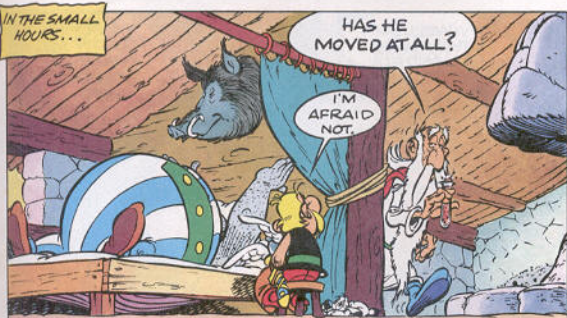
ONE IS THE HOME OF THE DRUID, WHO IS NOT VERY CAREFULLY BREWING A POTION OF WHICH HE ALONE KNOWS THE SECRET...



AND THE OTHER IS POOR OBELIX'S HOUSE. HIS FRIEND ASTERIX IS STILL SITTING UP WITH HIM.



IN THE SMALL HOURS...



HAS HE MOVED AT ALL?

I'M AFRAID NOT.

NOW TO WAIT FOR THE POTION TO TAKE EFFECT... AND HOPE!



AREN'T YOU SURE IT WILL WORK, THEN?

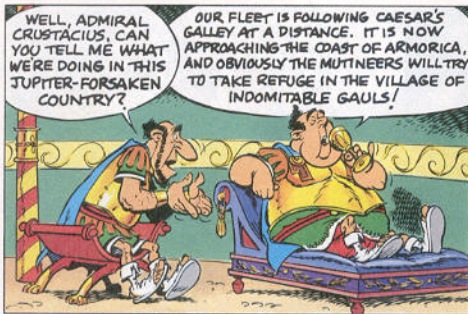
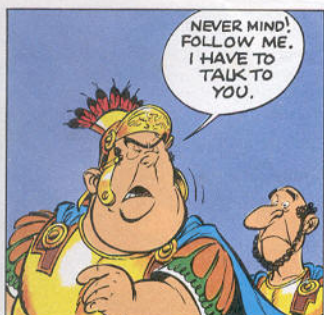
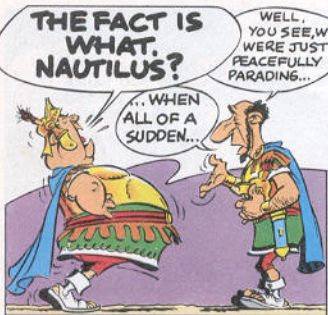
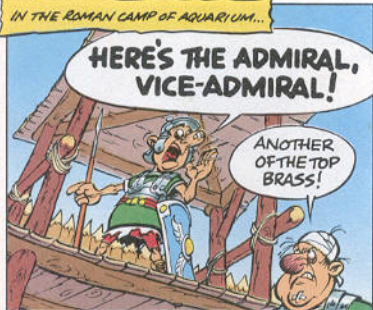


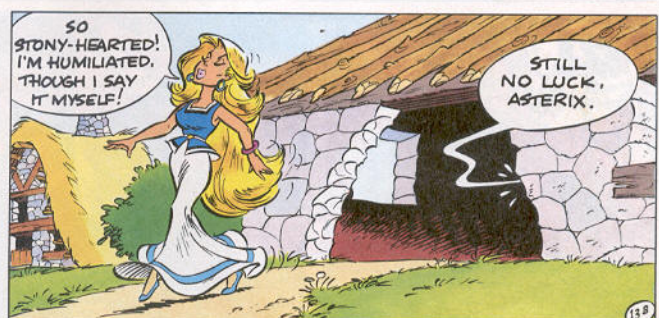
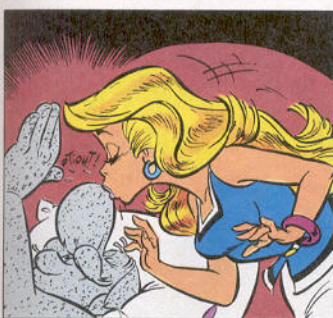
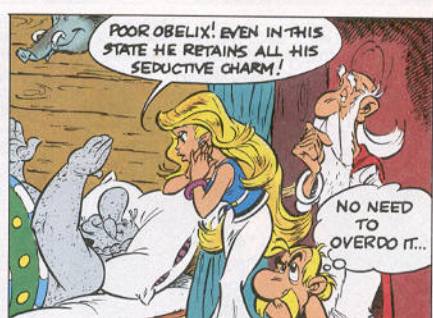
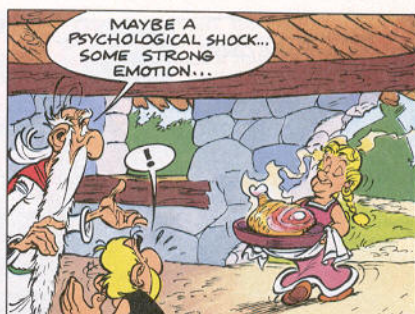
I'VE NEVER HAD A CASE LIKE THIS BEFORE... BUT WE MUST LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED!

YOU'RE THE BEST DRUID IN THE UNIVERSE, GETAFIX! DOGMATIX AND I ARE SURE YOU'LL MANAGE TO CURE OBELIX!



MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU, ASTERIX! MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU!

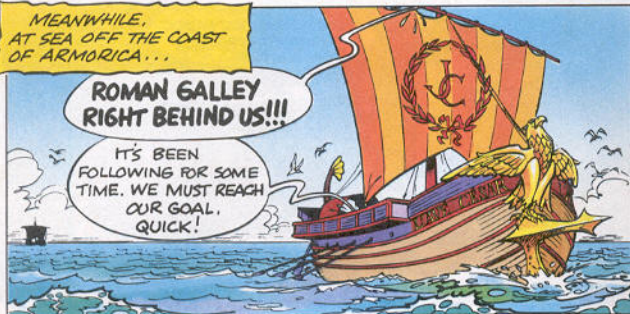




MEANWHILE,
AT SEA OFF THE COAST
OF ARMORICA...

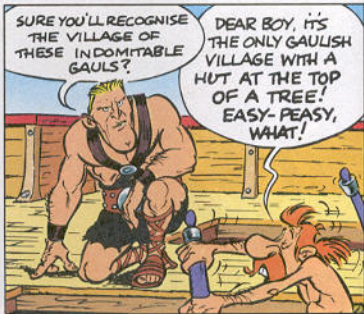
ROMAN GALLEY
RIGHT BEHIND US!!!

IT'S BEEN
FOLLOWING FOR SOME
TIME. WE MUST REACH
OUR GOAL,
QUICK!



SURE YOU'LL RECOGNISE
THE VILLAGE OF
THESE INDOMITABLE
GAULS?

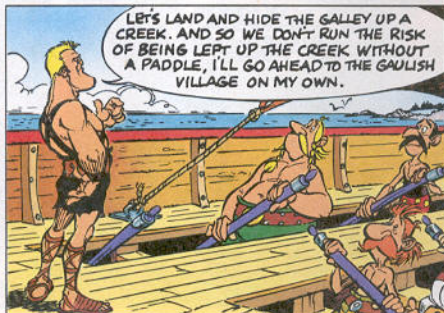
DEAR BOY, IT'S
THE ONLY GAULISH
VILLAGE WITH A
HUT AT THE TOP
OF A TREE!
EASY-PEASY,
WHAT!



VILLAGE
AHOY!
I'VE SIGHTED THE
SITE!



LET'S LAND AND HIDE THE GALLEY UP A
CREEK. AND SO WE DON'T RUN THE RISK
OF BEING LEFT UP THE CREEK WITHOUT
A PADDLE, I'LL GO AHEAD TO THE GAULISH
VILLAGE ON MY OWN.



ON THE PURSUING
GALLEY...

MUTINEERS
COMING IN
TO LAND,
SIR!



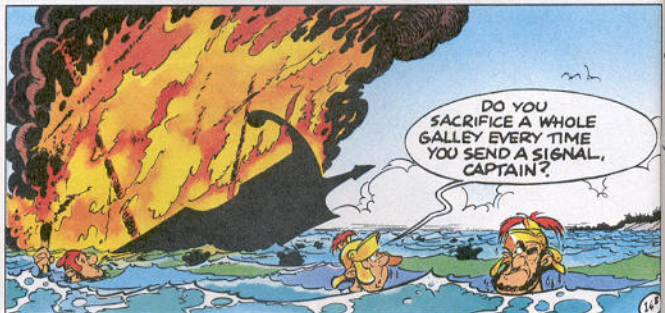
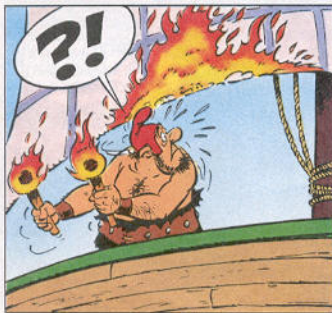
EXCELLENT! WE'LL SEND THE PRE-ARRANGED
SIGNAL TO ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS, WAITING
IN THE CAMP OF AQUARIUM!

BUT HOW
CAN YOU SEND
HIM A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?

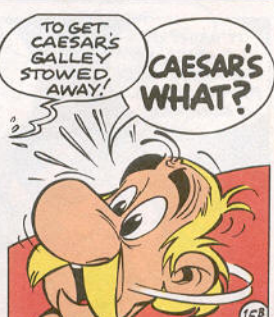
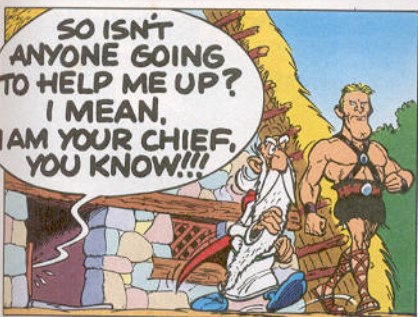
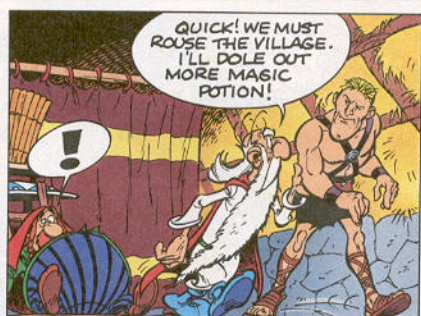
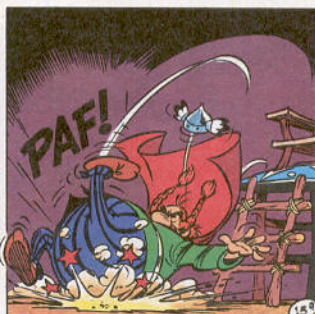
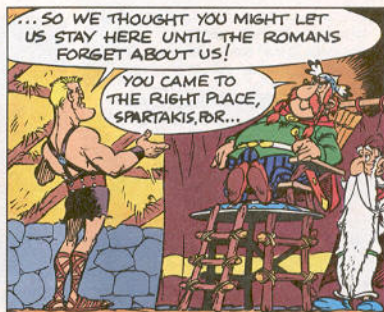


BY MEANS OF ROMAN
GENIUS, IGNORAMUS!

SEND THE
SIGNAL!!



DO YOU
SACRIFICE A WHOLE
GALLEY EVERY TIME
YOU SEND A SIGNAL,
CAPTAIN?



FUNNY SORT OF CUSTOM,
DRINKING SOUP BEFORE YOU LEAVE
YOUR VILLAGE. WHAT'S IT FOR?

YOU'LL SOON
FIND OUT!



BY POSEIDON,
WHAT A
MIRACLE!

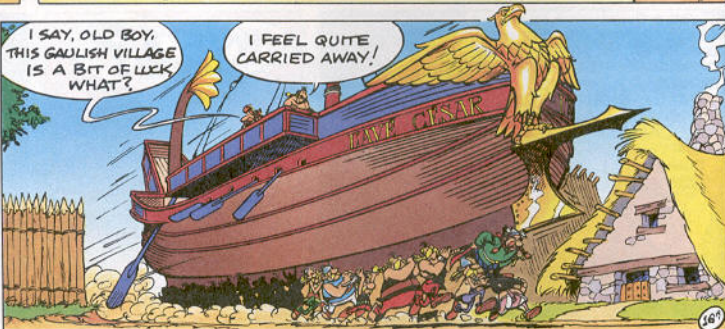


BY NEPTUNE,
WHAT A CHEEK!!



I SAY, OLD BOY,
THIS GAULISH VILLAGE
IS A BIT OF LUCK
WHAT?

I FEEL QUITE
CARRIED AWAY!



QUICK! WE MUST
LOSE NO TIME IN
WARNING ADMIRAL
CRUSTACIUS!



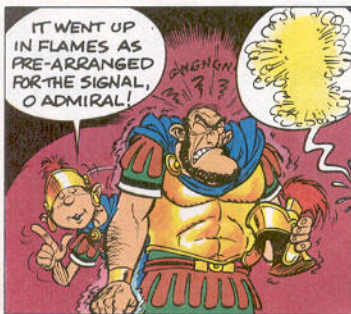
SOON
AFTERWARDS...

AVE, ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS!
YOU WERE RIGHT AS USUAL.
THE MUTINEERS DID COME ASHORE
NEAR THE GAULISH VILLAGE... BUT
THE GAULS HAVE TAKEN CAESARS
GALLEY INTO THE VILLAGE FOR
SAFE KEEPING!

BY ALL THE
GODS OF HADES!!!
I HOPE YOU TOOK
CARE TO ANCHOR
YOUR OWN SHIP
WHERE THOSE
SAVAGES CAN'T GET
AT IT!



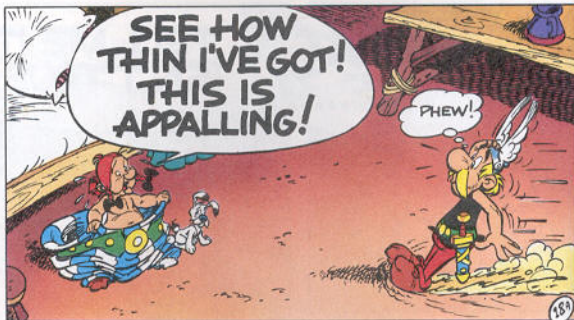
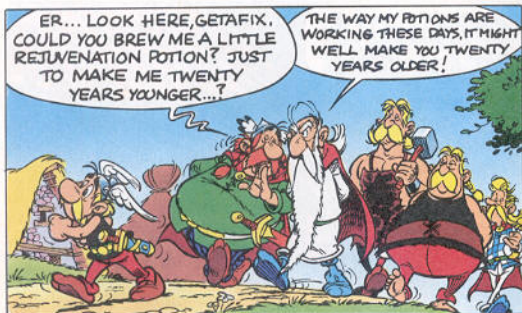
IT WENT UP
IN FLAMES AS
PRE-ARRANGED
FOR THE SIGNAL,
O ADMIRAL!

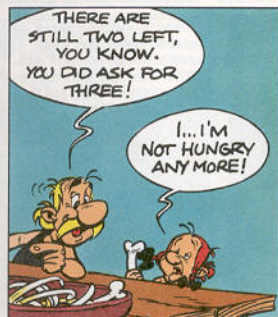
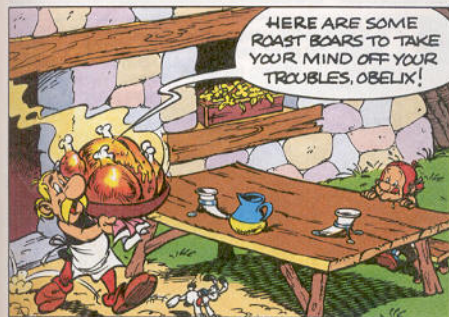
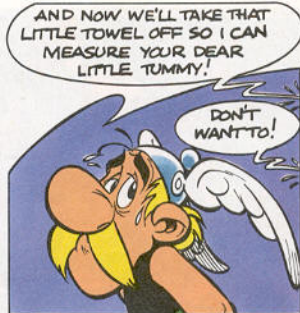


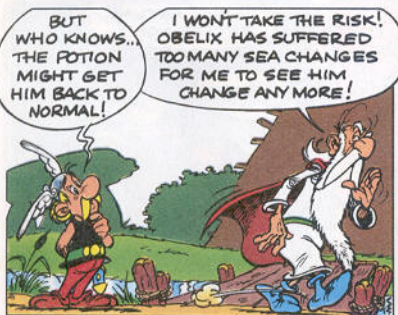
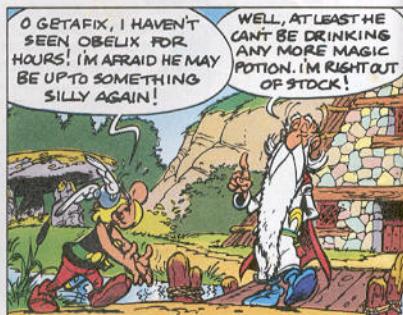
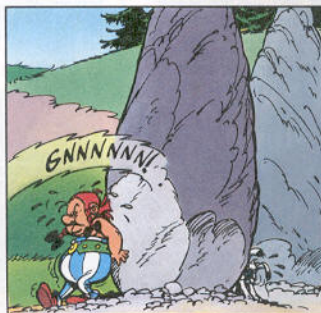
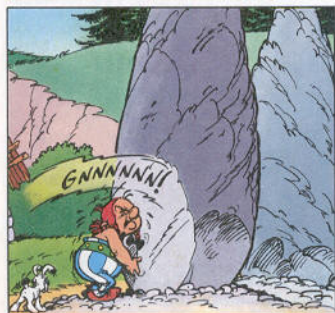
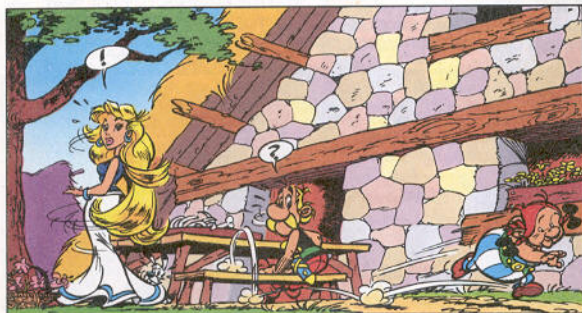
I DO HOPE YOU
ENJOY THE CIRCUS,
CAPTAIN!

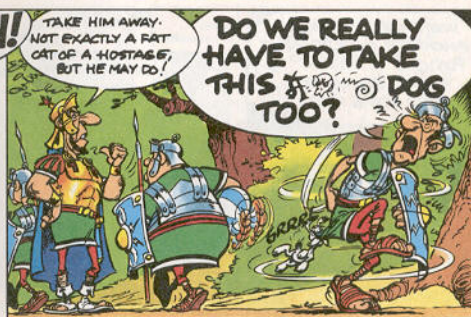
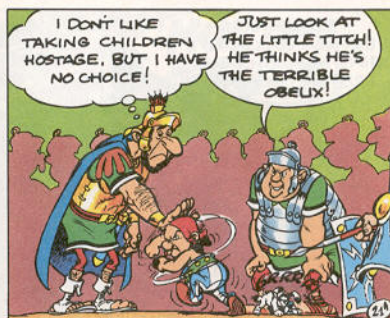
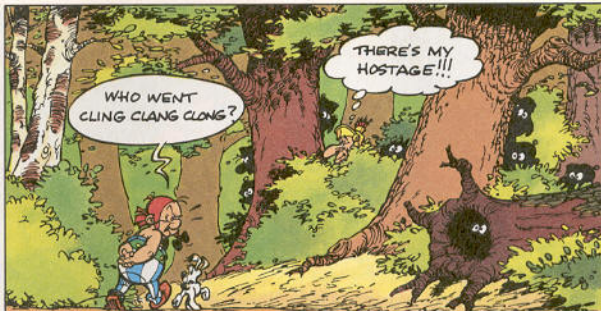


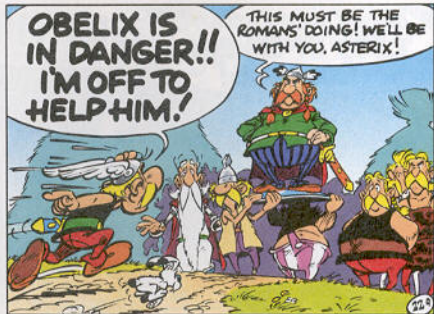
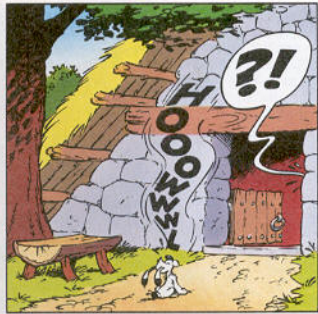
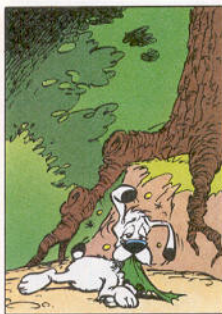


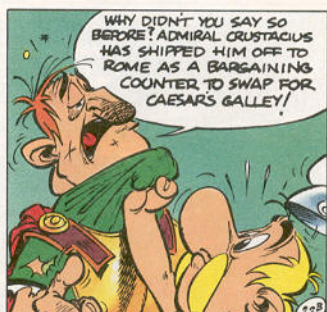
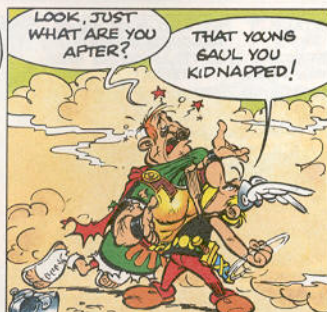
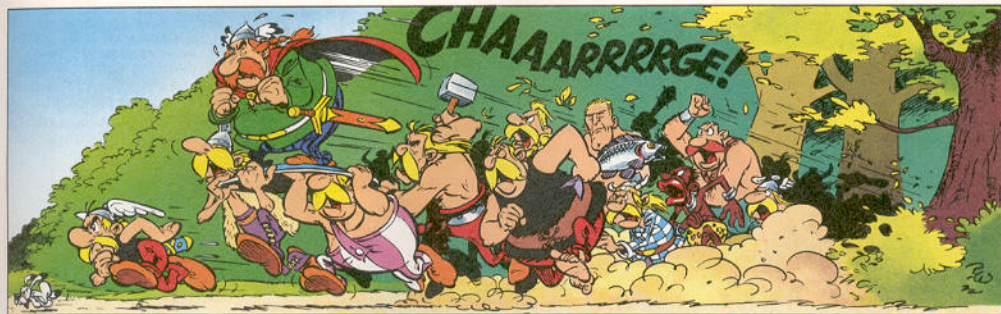


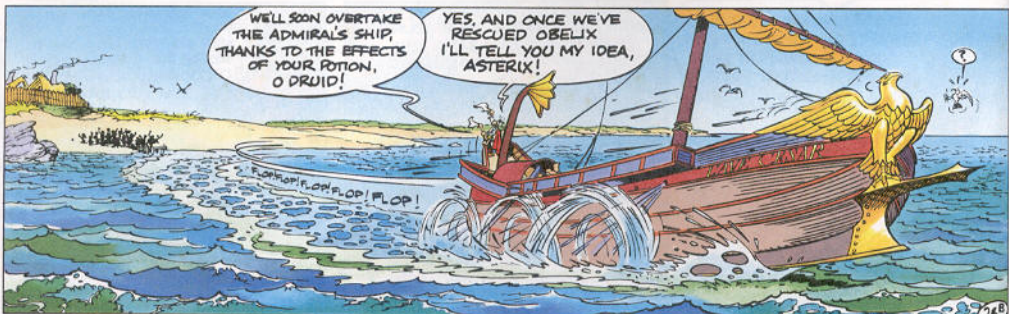
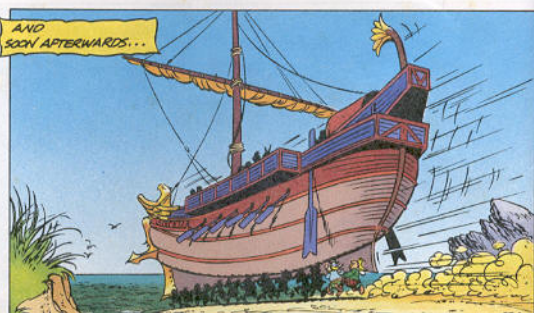
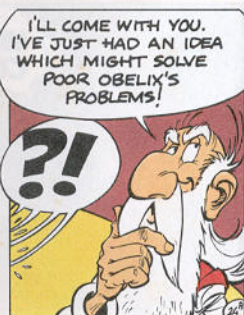
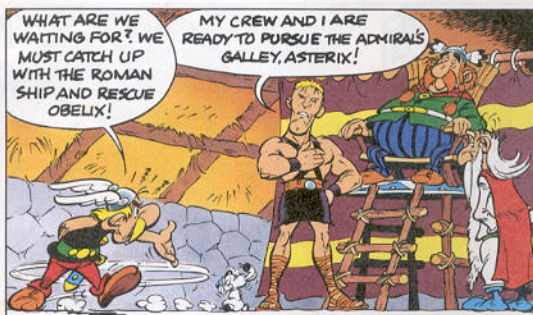








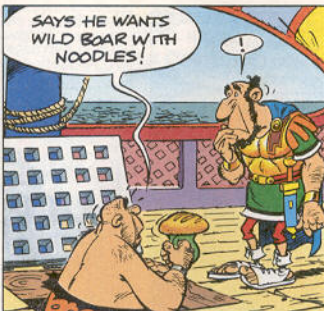






HERES YOUR LUNCH, SONNY BOY!

DONT WANT IT! I WANT WILD BOAR, NOODLE!



SAYS HE WANTS WILD BOAR WITH NOODLES!



WHAT? WILD BOAR? OH YES, AND WHAT ELSE?!! HELL EAT WHAT WE GIVE HIM AND LIKE IT OR LUMP IT!



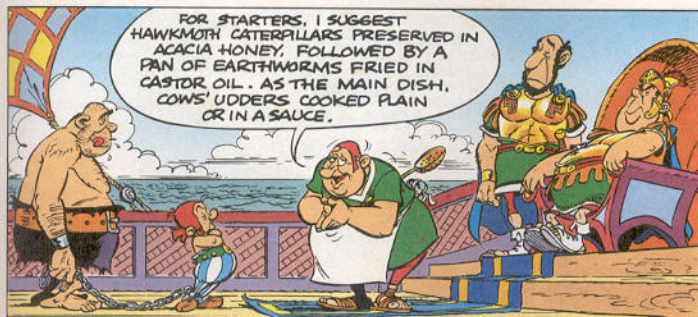
ALLOW ME TO POINT OUT THAT IF YOUR EXCELLENCY PERSISTS IN REFUSING THIS YOUNG GAUL NOURISHMENT, WE CANT COUNT ON RETAINING OUR ONLY BARSAINING COUNTER!



YOU HAVE A POINT, RIGHT! SUMMON MY CHEF GLUTTONUS AND BRING ME THE YOUNG GAUL!



GLUTTONUS IS THE BEST CHEF IN ROME! HELL CURE THAT YOUNG BARBARIAN OF HIS BAD TASTE!

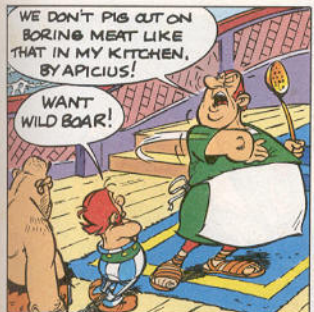


FOR STARTERS, I SUGGEST HAWKMOTH CATERPILLARS PRESERVED IN ACACIA HONEY, FOLLOWED BY A PAN OF EARTHWORMS FRIED IN CASTOR OIL. AS THE MAIN DISH, COWS' UDDERS COOKED PLAIN OR IN A SAUCE.



DONT WANT THAT! WANT WILD BOAR!

!?!?

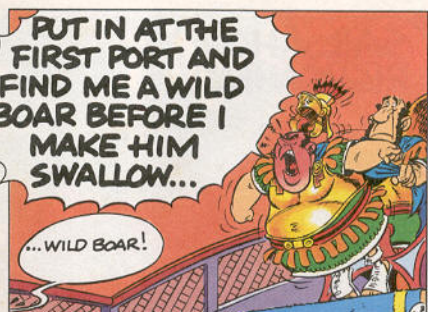


WE DONT PIG OUT ON BORING MEAT LIKE THAT IN MY KITCHEN, SYAPICUS!

WANT WILD BOAR!

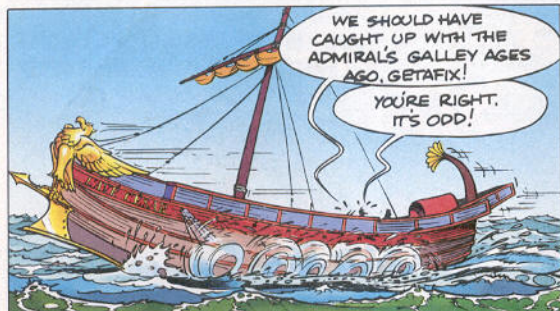


THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND AND HE HAD TO CROSS MY PATH! GNNNNN!!!

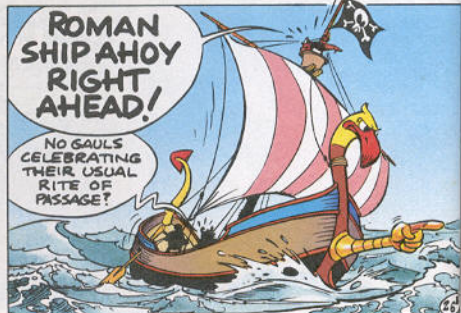
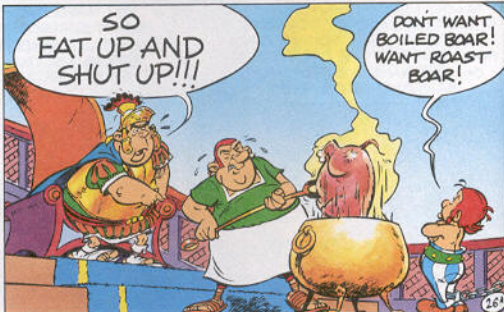


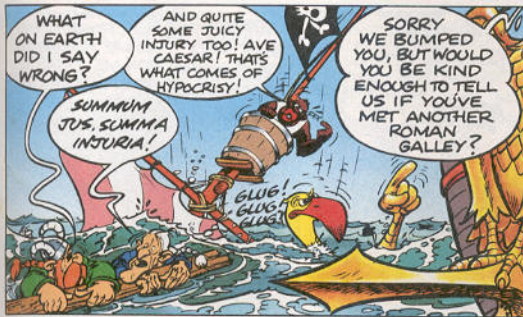
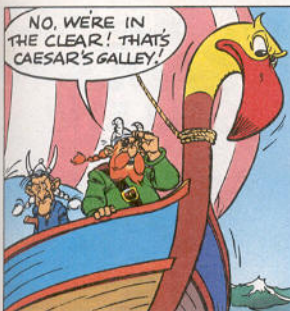
PUT IN AT THE FIRST PORT AND FIND ME A WILD BOAR BEFORE I MAKE HIM SWALLOW...

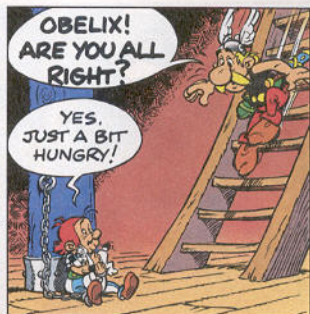
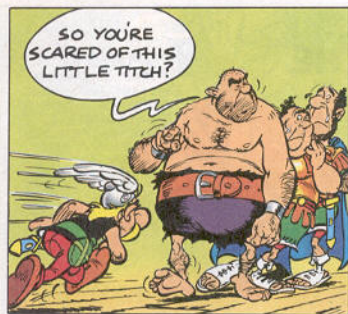
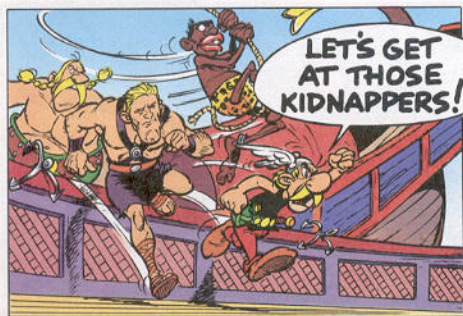
...WILD BOAR!

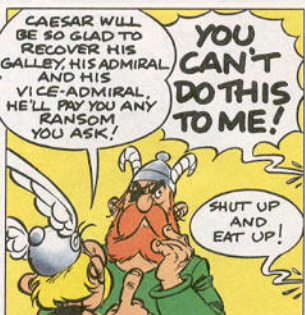
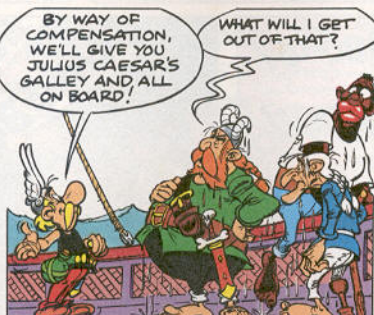


FOR GOOD REASON... THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY IS ONLY JUST LEAVING THE HARBOUR OF SESOBRIVATUM (BREAST), WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN FROM SIGHT!

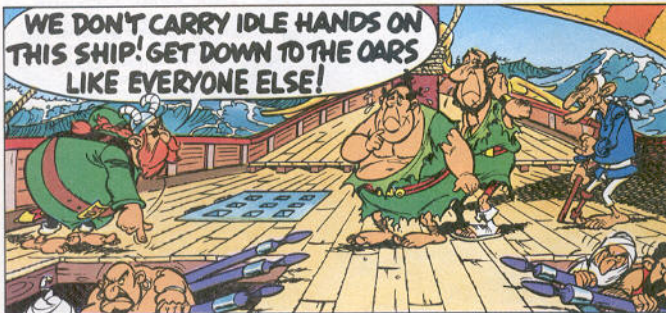








WE DON'T CARRY IDLE HANDS ON THIS SHIP! GET DOWN TO THE OARS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!



IF CAESAR COULD SEE US NOW!
IT WOULD MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE!

PUT YOUR BACKS INTO IT, ROMANS!



YOU UP THERE, BOY! COME DOWN!! I NEED SOMEONE TO BEAT THE DRUMS!



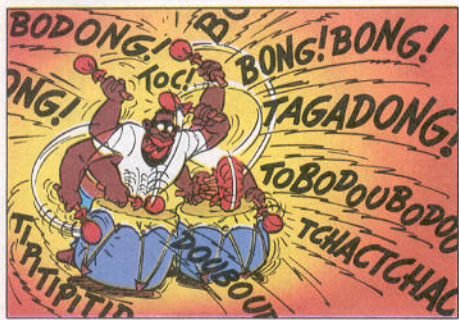
GOODY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DRUMMER!



WE HAVE TO SPEED UP THE STROKE RATE! CAN YOU BEAT OUT THAT RHYTHM ON THE DRUMS?



I GOT RHYTHM, CAP'N! I'LL DRUM IT INTO 'EM!



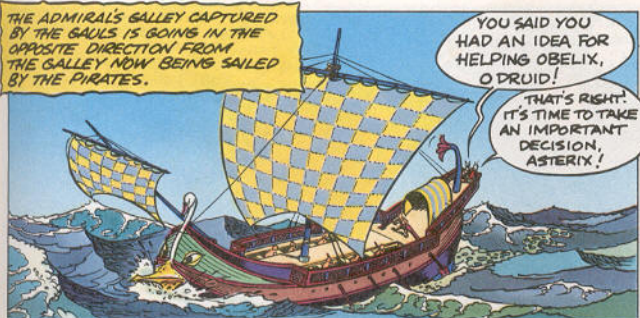
GET BACK UP TO THE CROW'S NEST, YOU! PEGLES WILL SUIT US BETTER!



PEGLES! HUH! HE WON'T DRUM MUCH RHYTHM INTO THEM! THEY'LL ALL BE RESTING ON THEIR OARS!



THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY CAPTURED BY THE GAULS IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE GALLEY NOW BEING SAILED BY THE PIRATES.



YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA FOR HELPING OBELIX, O DRUID!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT DECISION, ASTERIX!

SPARTAKIS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE A GOOD SAILOR?

SO DO I! I'M GREEK, YOU KNOW!



WOULD YOU AND YOUR CREW AGREE TO TAKE US TO A DISTANT ISLAND?

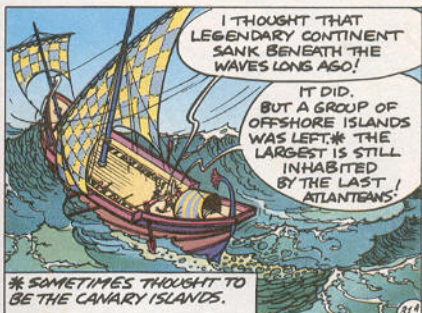
WHAT'S THIS DISTANT ISLAND CALLED?

ATLANTIS!



I THOUGHT THAT LEGENDARY CONTINENT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES LONGS AGO!

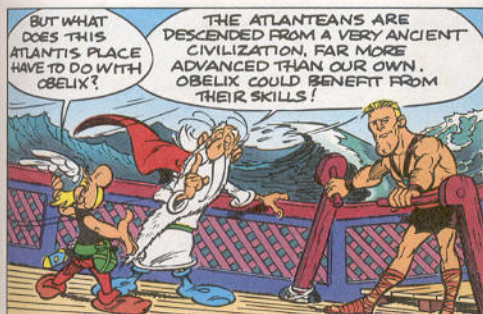
IT DID, BUT A GROUP OF OFFSHORE ISLANDS WAS LEFT. THE LARGEST IS STILL INHABITED BY THE LAST ATLANTEANS!



*SOMETIMES THOUGHT TO BE THE CANARY ISLANDS.

BUT WHAT DOES THIS ATLANTIS PLACE HAVE TO DO WITH OBELIX?

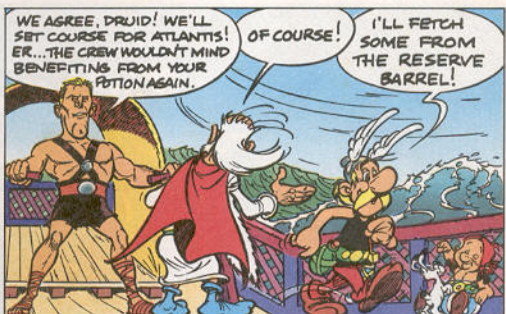
THE ATLANTEANS ARE DESCENDED FROM A VERY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. OBELIX COULD BENEFIT FROM THEIR SKILLS!



WE AGREE, DRUID! WE'LL SET COURSE FOR ATLANTIS! ER...THE CREW WOULDN'T MIND BENEFITING FROM YOUR POTION AGAIN.

OF COURSE!

I'LL FETCH SOME FROM THE RESERVE BARREL!



AND THIS LAST BARREL IS FULL OF WATER TOO... BUT THEN... THAT MUST MEAN...



GETAFIX! WE'VE GOT NO MORE MAGIC POTION!

AND THIS TIME YOU CAN'T BLAME ME!



THIS IS TERRIBLE!
WE MUST HAVE LEFT THE
BARREL OF POTION BEHIND
IN THE OTHER GALLEY'S
HOLD!!!

AND NOW
IT'S OUT
OF REACH!!

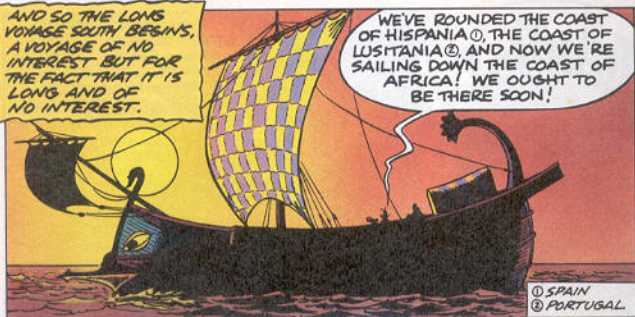


NEVER MIND,
WE'LL MANAGE WITHOUT!
THE VOYAGE
WILL TAKE LONGER,
THAT'S ALL!



AND SO THE LONG
VOYAGE SOUTH BEGINS,
A VOYAGE OF NO
INTEREST BUT FOR
THE FACT THAT IT IS
LONG AND OF
NO INTEREST.

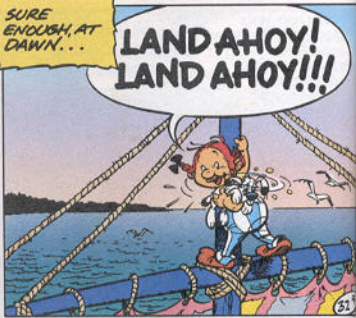
WE'VE ROUNDED THE COAST
OF HISPANIA ①, THE COAST OF
LUSITANIA ②, AND NOW WE'RE
SAILING DOWN THE COAST OF
AFRICA! WE OUGHT TO
BE THERE SOON!



① SPAIN
② PORTUGAL

SURE
ENOUGH, AT
DAWN...

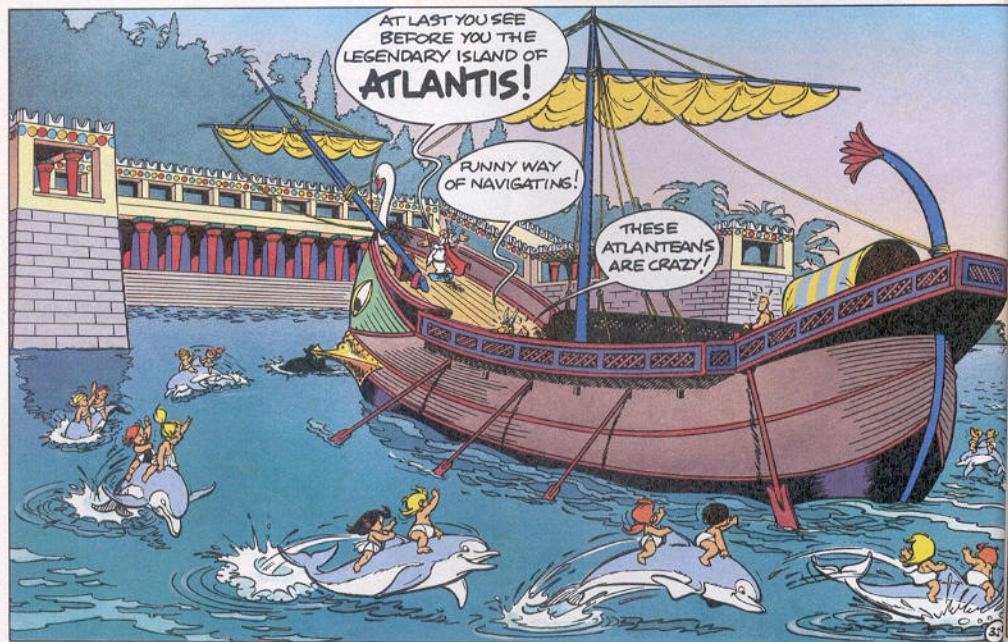
**LAND AHOY!
LAND AHOY!!!**

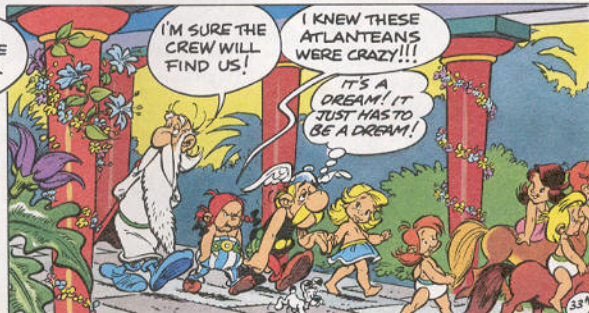
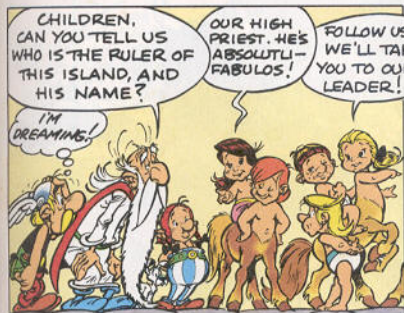


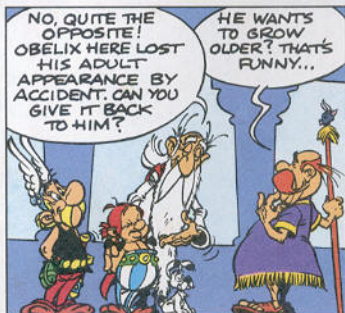
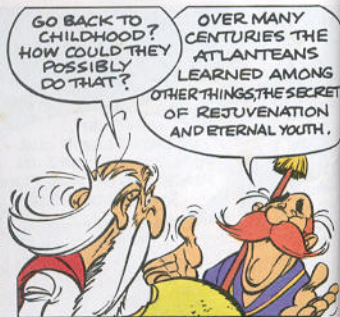
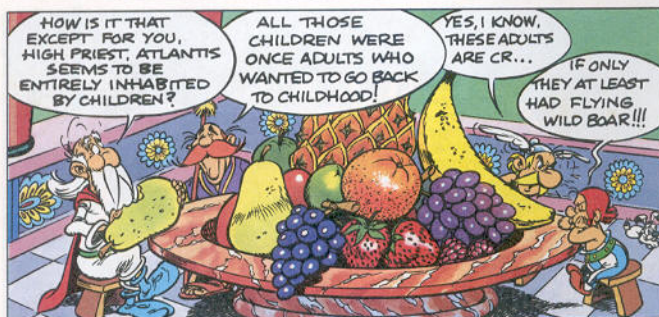
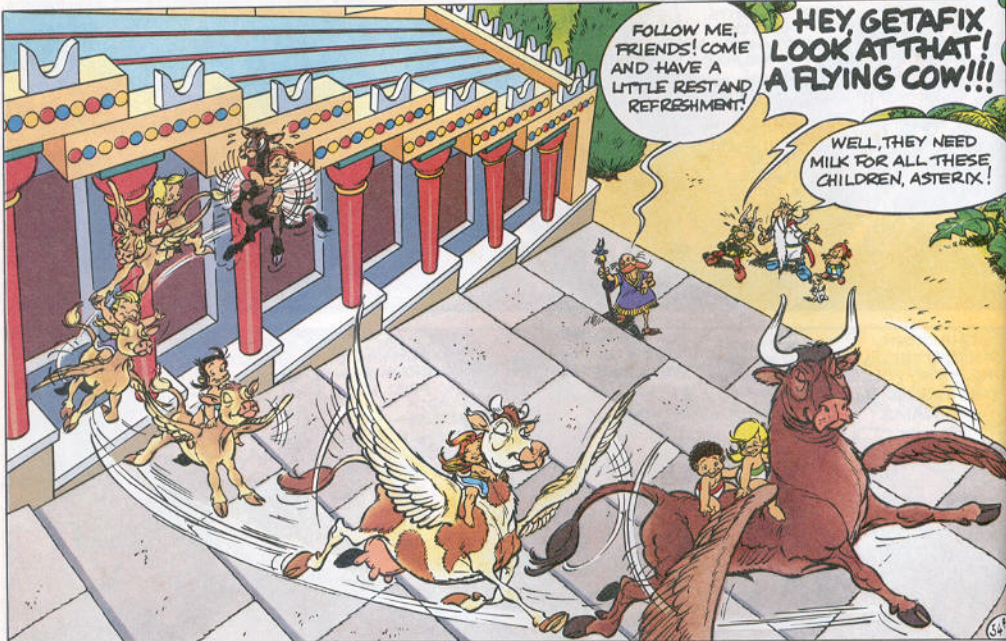
AT LAST YOU SEE
BEFORE YOU THE
LEGENDARY ISLAND OF
ATLANTIS!

RUNNY WAY
OF NAVIGATING!

THESE
ATLANTEANS
ARE CRAZY!







OH DEAR! SO WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO HOME TO OUR VILLAGE!



ALL THE SAME, HIGH PRIEST, I MUST SAY I THINK YOUR SKILLS ARE ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS TOO!

I'M ONLY SORRY THEY'RE NO HELPTOYOU!



SOMETIMES I ENVY OUR FRIEND OBELIX! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS, GETTING HIS CHILDHOOD BACK! WELL, WE'D BETTER BE OFF. THE CREW WILL BE WAITING.

ER...THE FACT IS...



... IF THE HIGH PRIEST AGREES, THE CREW AND I WOULD LIKE TO STAY. ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE A LAND OF LIBERTY!

!?

?!?



VERY WELL, STRICTLY ON CONDITION THAT OUR GAULISH FRIENDS NEVER REVEAL THE EXISTENCE OF ATLANTIS!

WE SWEAR NEVER TO MENTION IT, ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS!



I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND, ASTERIX!

I SAY, OLD BOY, WE HAD SOME GOOD TIMES, WHAT?

IT WAS NICE MEETING A LITTLE BUNDLE OF JOY LIKE YOU... AND YOUR SEA-DOG THERE!

OF COURSE! YOU'LL BE REALLY FREE MEN HERE!



CAN WE ASK YOU ONE MORE FAVOUR, HIGH PRIEST?

SO NOW WE CAN ONLY RELY ON THE KINDNESS OF AEOLUS* TO GET US HOME.

I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS!

I FEAR SO.

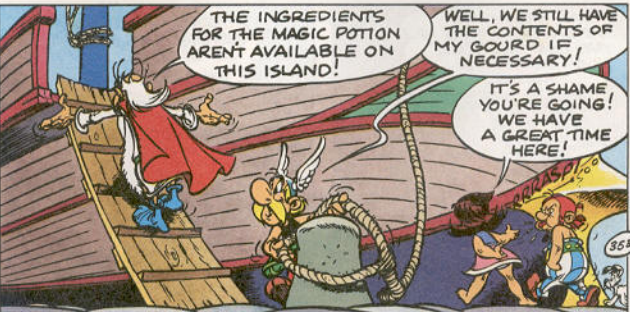


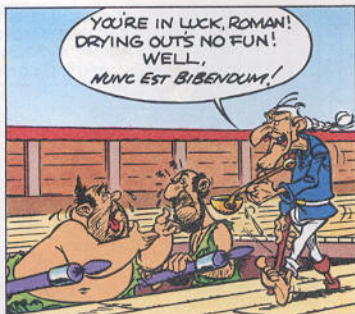
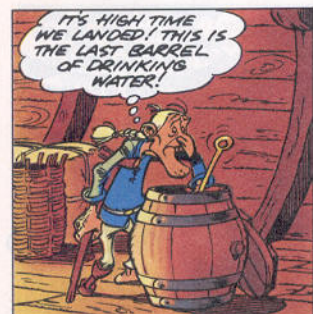
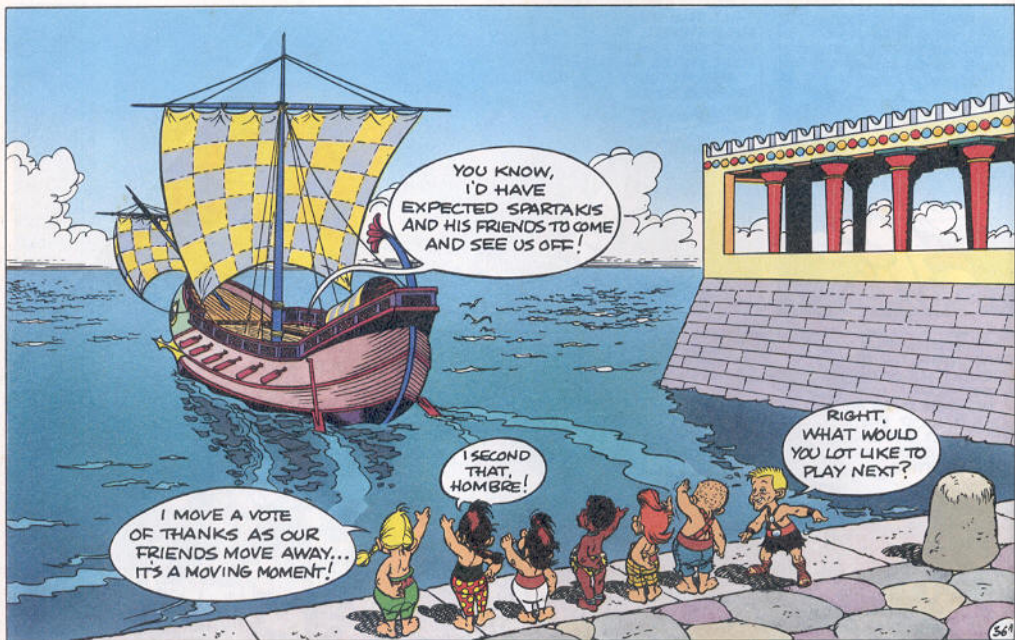
* GOD OF THE WINDS.

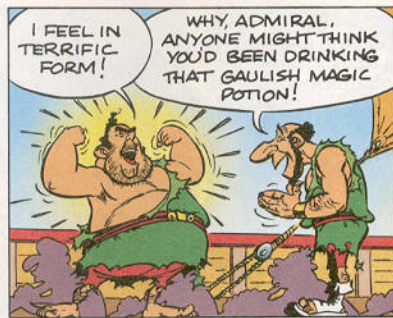
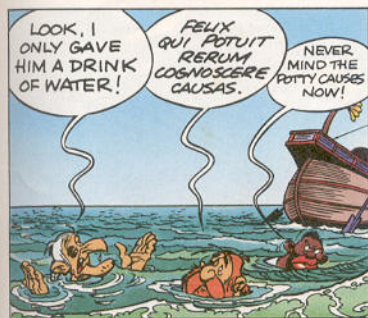
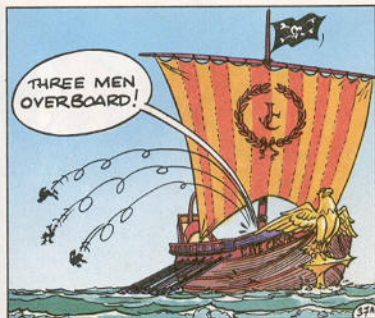
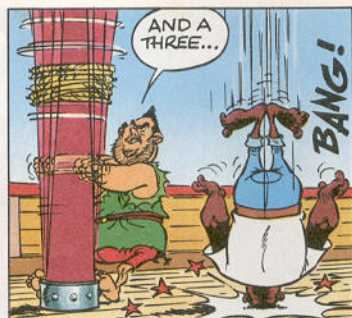
THE INGREDIENTS FOR THE MAGIC POTION AREN'T AVAILABLE ON THIS ISLAND!

WELL, WE STILL HAVE THE CONTENTS OF MY GOURD IF NECESSARY!

IT'S A SHAME YOU'RE GOING! WE HAVE A GREAT TIME HERE!







FAR FROM
CAESAR'S
GALLEY...

**ROMAN
GALLEY MAKING
RIGHT FOR US!**

**ADMIRAL'S
GALLEY RIGHT
AHEAD!**

THAT'S
ODD. I THOUGHT
IT WAS
MAKING FOR
ROME?

WE CAN'T
AVOID THEM
WITHOUT
OARSMEN.
ASTERIX!

I STILL HAVE MY
GOULD OF MAGIC
POTION.
REMEMBER?



**IT'S THE
GAULS!**

?!



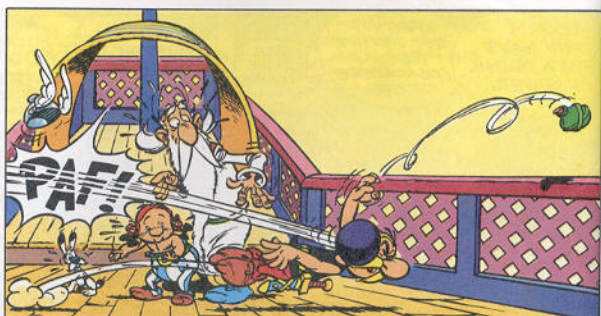
THIS IS ODD... LET'S
PLAY SAFE AND SEND A
WARNING SHOT ACROSS
THEIR BOWS BEFORE WE
BOARD THEM!



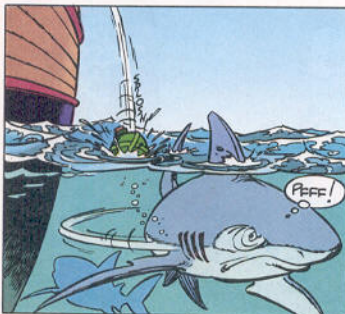
I'M
COVERING YOU!
DON'T BE
AFRAID!

WHO'S
AFRAID OF
ANYONE?

BE
CAREFUL, ASTERIX!
I HAVE A NASTY
FOREBODING!



PAF!



PFFF!



**SURRENDER,
GAULS!**

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
WITH THE ADMIRAL AND
HIS CREW?
WHO ARE YOU?

YOU'LL
SOON FIND OUT
IF YOU TOUCH
ANOTHER HAIR OF
MY FRIEND ASTERIX'S
HEAD!

GRRR!

THE SEA HERE IS TEEMING WITH SHARKS... THEY'LL HAVE A FIELD DAY! THROW THIS GAUL WITH THE YELLOW WHISKERS OVERBOARD!



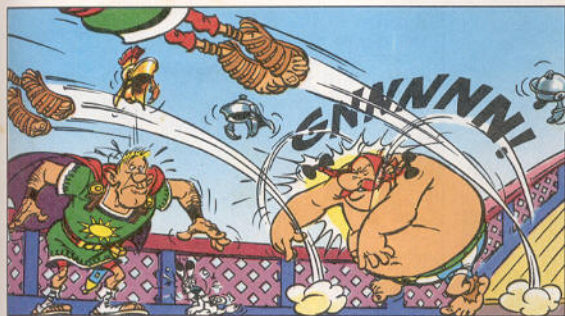
NOOOOO!
DON'T DO IT!!!
ASTERIX!



WITH
A ONE...



AND A
TWO...



AND A
THREE!



I'VE AN IDEA
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE
FUN AGAIN AT LAST.
DOGMAFIX!

MUMMMMMY!

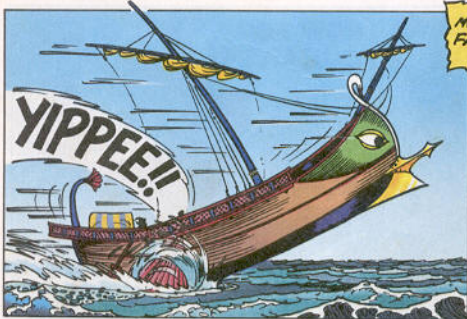
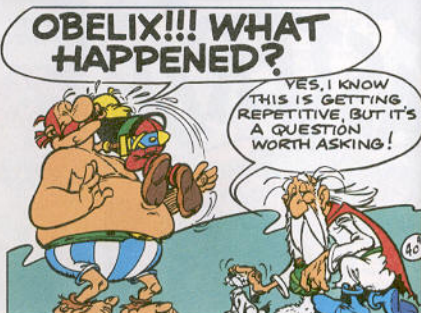


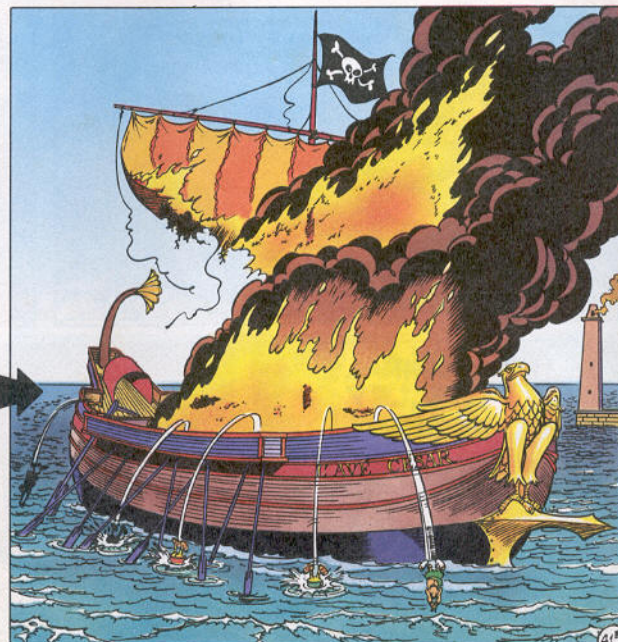
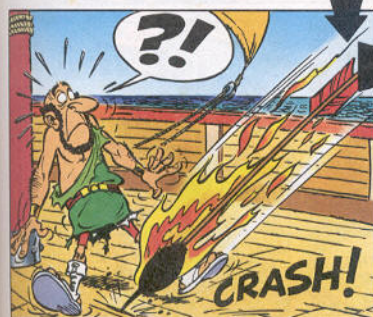
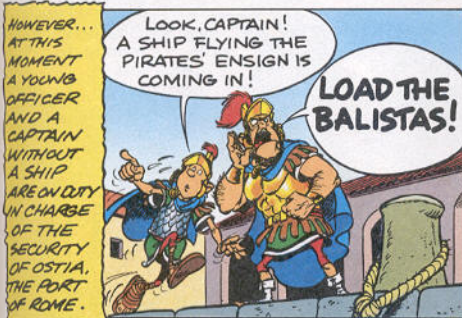
AND MY NAME
IS OBELIX!

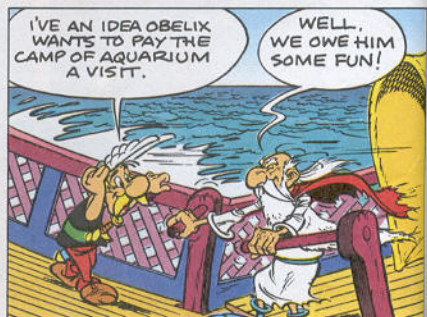
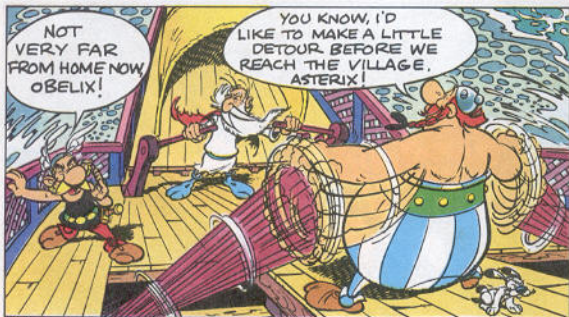
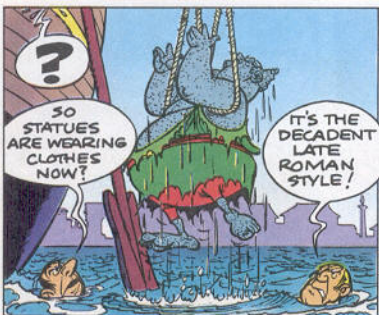
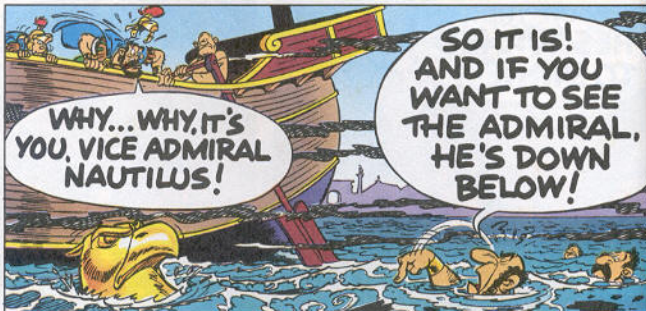
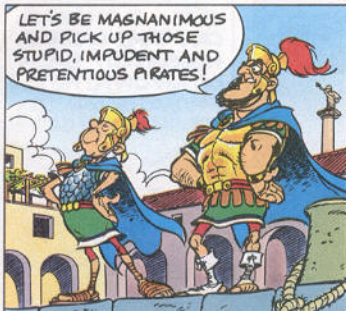
ROW FOR
YOUR LIVES!

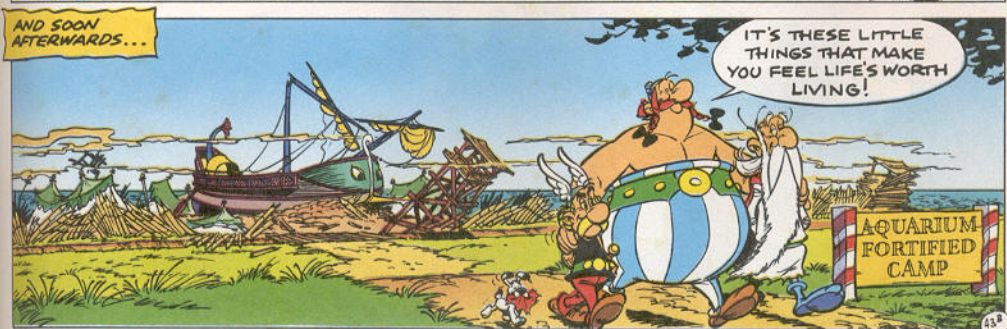
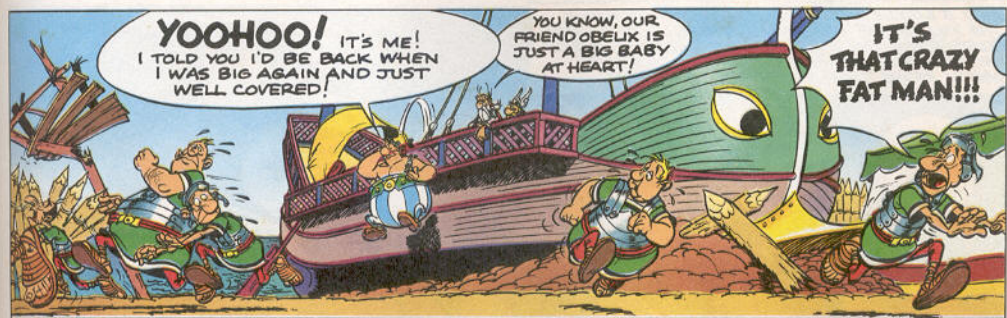
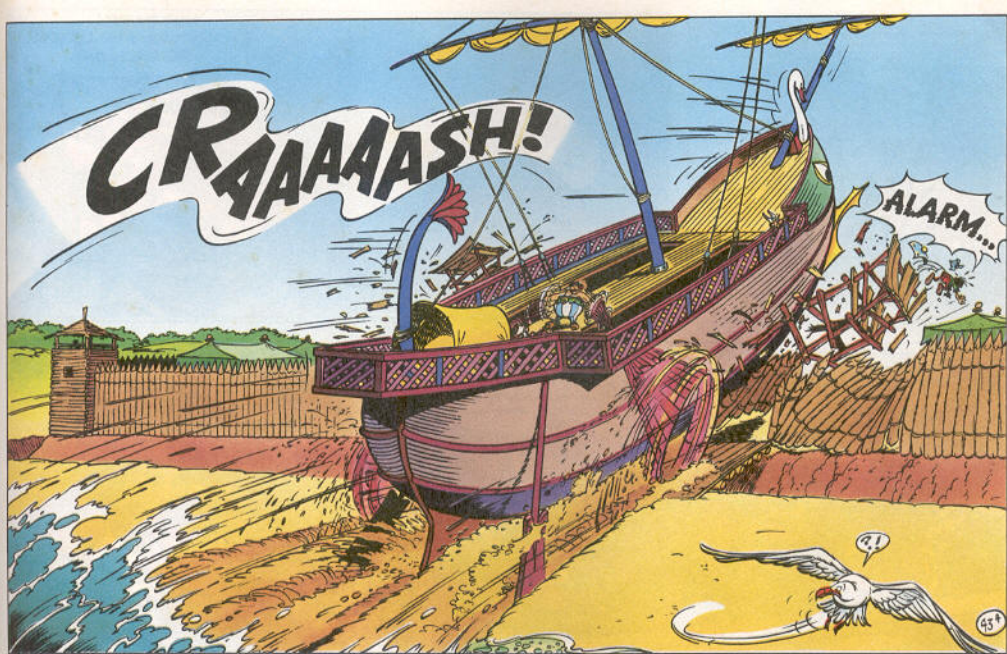
NO ONE
WILL EVER
BELIEVE
THIS!



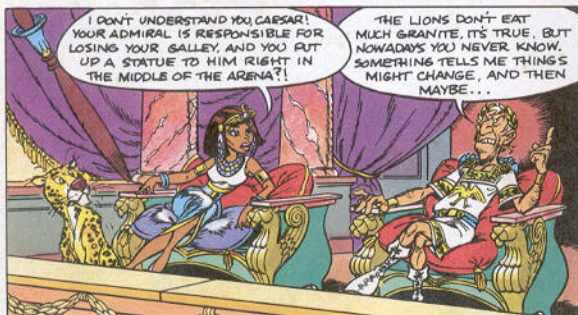
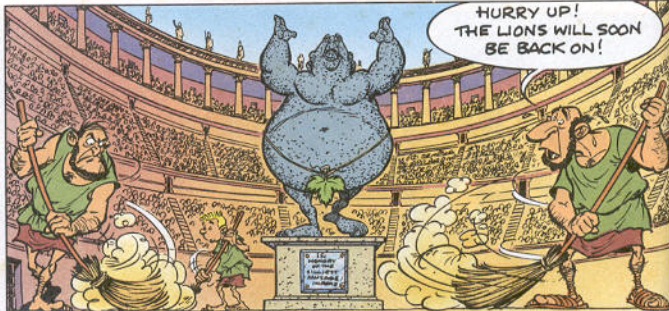








IN
MEMORY
OF THE
SILLIEST
SAUSAGE
IN ROME



AND A LITTLE LATER AND MUCH FURTHER AWAY, THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS IS HAPPILY CELEBRATING THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES, ONE OF WHOM IS BACK IN HIS OWN SHAPE... A SHAPE WHICH, AS WE KNOW, IS JUST WELL-COVERED.

